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SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1855.

TURKEY IN EUROPE—ITS PAST—ITS PRESENT—ITS FUTURE.—From the period referred to in the close of our article of yesterday the military affairs of the Turks ceased their extraordinary prosperity. Mahomet III lost empire rapidly. He was defeated by the Austrians. The Cossacks began to harass the frontier. Under Mahomet IV corruption, anarchy, and depravity reigned almost supreme. The Russians began to measure arms with the Turks. In 1686 the Hungarians took Ofen, the most formidable rampart the Turks possessed against Christendom. Nearly all Christian Europe assisted in this great triumph. We must pass over a number of minor events, which, though small, were important in their future results; but we cannot dwell upon them. But we cannot pass by in silence the great victory achieved at Zenta in 1697, by Prince Eugene. It paved the way for the humiliating treaty which Russia forced on the Turks in 1699, called the Carlowitz treaty. It delivered Hungary and Transylvania from a servitude which they had endured 170 years.

In 1709, Charles XII, of Sweden, lost the battle of Pultowa, and the hospitality of the Turks toward Charles involved them in a war with Peter of Russia. But he was caught like an idiot in the marshes of the Pruth, and was saved by the address of the Empress Catharine. At Peterwardin, Prince Eugene defeated the Turks disastrously and recovered Belgrade. The treaty of Passarowitz, which followed the victory, deprived Turkey of a large portion of her empire. Yet Ahmet's reign was one of the most glorious in Turkish annals. His laws are monuments of wisdom and civilization. He was dethroned by the Janissaries.

Mahmoud I. succeeded Ahmet. He recovered many of the countries which had been taken from the Turks. He was one of the noblest and purest monarchs of his age. When Christian nations leagued together to despoil Maria Theresa of her dominions he nobly refused to join in the robbery and tried to dissuade her enemies from their disgraceful conduct. Mahmoud died in 1754, leaving his kingdom re-invigorated and restored to much of its former strength.

In 1768 Mustapha III. declared war against Russia to check her aggressions upon Poland. But the Russians conducted the war on land and water with vigor and success. In 1774 Turkey made a disgraceful treaty with Russia—the treaty of Kainardji. That war shook the Ottoman empire to its very foundations. Russia opened her way to the Bosphorus, and was guaranteed in the free exercise of the Greek religion in every part of the Ottoman empire. During this war Catharine had a triumphal arch thrown over a western road in Russia, and on it was inscribed—*Route to Constantinople*. Under Selim III. a general peace was declared in 1791. But the French revolution re-opened war with Turkey in 1807. The English Admiral Duckworth attempted to coerce Turkey into an alliance with Europe against France, and his conduct forced the Ottoman to join Napoleon in the war.

Mahmoud II. ascended the throne in 1808, and signed in our times. Under him the Greek revolution occurred, and at no time in the annals of the world were greater barbarities ever perpetrated, than those which disgraced both sides. This successful rebellion, with Mehemet Ali's in Egypt, greatly weakened the Turkish empire. But Mahmoud made many noble exertions to repair these disasters, not by fresh wars, but by the improvement of the people. As the first step toward this great work, he laid a vigorous hand upon the Janissaries and exterminated them. Mahmoud showed talents worthy of the proudest days of the Ottoman empire. His power passed, not many years since, into the hands of his son Abdul-Medjid, of whom Lamartine gives a glorious character, and the Sultan has done nothing to belie it. He is the central figure in the greatest problem of the age—that problem is the future of the immense territory of the Turkish empire, for, though despoiled, the Ottoman empire, in the language of Lamartine, occupies geographically, militarily, maritimately, and politically, in Europe and Asia, a place upon the globe of more than one hundred thousand leagues square, "and when the Turk is driven from it, the Russian is bound to occupy it." Lamartine says truly: "These hundred thousand square leagues of the most favored climates, territories the most fertile, seaboards the most rich in harbors, archipelagoes the most commercial, straits the most impassable to those who lack the key, seas the most navigable, and a capital the most predestined by its geographical situation to become again what it was—the metropolis of the universe," must either be retained by the Turks or pass into the possession of Russia.

In attempting to thwart Russia in this attempted aggrandisement, France and England

have nearly worn themselves out, and Russia has scarcely commenced the war. Everything indicates that Russia will move the triumphal arch of Catharine to the golden gate of Constantinople, as a proof that it spake truly in pointing out the route to that empire.

In the midst of the disasters of England and France in the Crimea, the Turks are agonized with superstitious omens, and all history teaches what irremediable disasters spring from such causes. There are night-sides of the minds of individuals, in which presentiments of approaching calamity spring into life, and many curious examples are familiar to readers. They are unaccountable by any philosophy known to men. There are national presentiments that are equally inexplicable. It will be remembered that when Cortez reached Mexico he met a floating but well authenticated oracle among the Aztecs which predicted their downfall by a white race, and when Huayna Capac, who carried the Peruvian monarchy to its culminating point of prosperity, and not only consolidated its power, but advanced its civilization, found that death was about to seize him, he called his great officers around him and "announced the subversion of his empire by a race of white and bearded strangers as the consummation predicted by the oracles after the twelfth Luca, and he enjoined it on his vassals not to resist the decrees of Heaven, but to yield obedience to its messengers." Thus while Pizarro was resting from the fatigues of his soldiery in warring with the martial tribes of Veragua, the mightiest of the Incas, in the midst of the splendors and greatness of Cuzco, the Capital of Peru, was smoothing the paths of the Spaniards for the conquest of the empire. The Greeks, too, of Constantinople, at the time of the last Constantine, had their auguries of evil, and the Mahomedans were animated by ancient prophecies of success. But even in the midst of these, the Turks also mingled prophetic visions of a terminus to their empire; and the time of its fulfillment is at hand. This is now weighing heavily upon the Ottoman in his last stronghold. The mighty Othman, the founder of the empire which bears his name, to the strength of intellect added the active imagination of the Orientalist. While a youth, he detailed to his teacher, Edeballi, a dream that had visited his slumbers. He saw "a tree begin to vegetate before him, and it covered in a few moments with its branches the earth and the seas, to the extremity of the three continents, Europe, Asia, and Africa. Four enormous mountains, the Caucasus, the Atlas, the Taurus, the Hemus, supported like four pillars the overladen branches of the tree. From the sides of these mountains ran respectively four rivers—the Tigris, the Euphrates, the Nile, and the Danube. Their beds, in widening, watered countries verdant with pastures, yellow with harvests, dark with forests, and wafted vessels to the four seas. Towers, fortified cities, domes, cupolas, minarets, obelisks, pyramids crowned with the sign of the crescent of the moon, arose along the verge of valleys amid roses and cypresses. Harmonious invitations to prayer, like the melodies of the celestial Bulbuls, were poured from the summits of these graceful monuments upon the air. All of a sudden the branches and leaves of the trees gleamed like lance points and sabre blades, and were turned by a puff of wind toward Constantinople. Then this capital, situated between the seas, sparkled like the sapphire of a ring between two emeralds. It was the nuptial ring of the marriage of Othman with the capital of the world. He was about to place it upon his finger when he awoke." Such was the dream of the boy Othman, as detailed to his Arabic teacher. He had not yet left the doctrines of Zoroaster for those of Mahomet, but his dream was the chart of his dynasty. His descendants fulfilled it to the letter. Von Hammer, who published his travels through the Ottoman cities, in 1818 laboriously collected the ancient predictions current among Christians and Mahomedans respecting the fortunes of Constantinople. One of them in vogue for centuries among the Turks makes the present as near the time for the subversion of their empire. Dark auguries scowl over the destinies of the dynasty of Othman. Amidst the fastnesses of Phrygia, dreams lured him to empire and he became the founder of the mightiest family the world has known. On the Bosphorus, amidst the sparkling waves of the Hellespont, and the sunlit beauty of the Golden Horn, Abdul-Medjid, the last of Othman's family, reads the darkness of the future of the Ottoman empire. Even while we write these sentences, news comes to us of the disasters of Othman's first and well loved capital—Broussa. In an immense plain of twenty miles in length, and rising up the sides of Mt. Olympus, stands this beautiful city, at once the key and the lock between Asia and Greece. Orhan conquered it for his father without a blow, and there the virtuous and noble founder of the Ottoman power requested his son to bury him. His sabre and his banner are yet preserved in Broussa. It is adorned with many of the noblest monuments of Ottoman taste and civilization. Three hundred and sixty-five mosques send their minarets aloft, and among these are the most splendid edifices that the Turkish empire possesses. All the predecessors of Amurath are buried in the royal cemeteries of Broussa. And even after Adrianople and Constantinople rewarded the military prowess of the Turks, their Sultans and their nobles loved to retire to Broussa to enjoy its natural beauty and its reminiscences of the early glory of the Ottoman race. Mahomet I., called by the Turks the Noah of their dynasty, adorned it with splendid monuments of a taste that rivalled that of Pericles. The magnificent

mosque of Broussa, in the middle of which rise the murmuring waters of Olympus and which are gathered in a marble basin, attests the genius, the taste, the opulence of Mahomet I. "The pulpit from which the Imams read the Koran to the people, sculptured exteriorly by the Arabian chisel, resembles a basket of flowers, of fruits, of shells brimming over with all the presents of vegetable nature. A column of water, which leaps in foam from the upper gallery of the edifice, reflects athwart its liquid dust a perpetual rainbow in the sun's rays."

The Green and Salutory Mosque, upon which Mahomet expended fifty thousand gold ducats and three years' labor of his sculptors, also adorned Broussa. Lamartine says: "This Mosque, without peristyle, resting like a cube of mosaic upon a basis of white marble, is lined by compartments with all the marbles of color extracted from the quarries of Asia and of the Archipelago. The door, in red-veined marble, is chiseled with maxims of the Koran in relief, of which each letter composes a flower in arabesque. The dome, in transparent porcelain of Persia, allows, as in the palace of Timour at Samarcand, the light of Heaven to filtrate through its azure. "The cupolas and the minarets," says the learned historian De Hammer, who revives all the local traditions of cities so long inhabited by him, "were lined recently again with green porcelain of Ispahan, which made them glisten in the sun with the splendor of emeralds, whence was given by the people to this master-piece of Ottoman art the surname of the Green Mosque." These are but indications of the causes that embalmed Broussa in the love of the Turks. Its site, as the metropolis of a vast empire, is second only to that of Constantinople. It stood within convenient reach of that long, narrow gulf which the Sea of Marmora throws into Asia from its eastern border. Its climate is delightful, its soil fertile, and its position gave it the command of the Ottoman empire in Asia. As the dark shadow crossed the mind of the Turk that he must leave Constantinople and surrender his empire in Europe, he consoled himself that Broussa not only afforded him a shelter, but a suitable capital for an immense empire. Even Constantinople would be shorn of many of its advantages, if Broussa were in the hands of a hostile power. But while we write, the news reaches us from Europe that Broussa, with all its mosques and earthly glories, has been destroyed by an earthquake, and the Turks look upon the catastrophe as a sign that Allah has deserted them, and that the time for the subversion of their dominion has come. The earthquake at Broussa has produced more disaster than the sacking of Constantinople would cause to the Turks. If they could have retained Broussa, they would have held the key to Asia, and could have shut the door upon the new possessors of Constantinople. The misty veil of prophecy still hangs suspended, but it trembles upon the wheels of time and is about to be lifted.

The historic events we have thus enumerated, rather than sketched, are among the grandest that the world has ever seen, and they deserve the thoughtful consideration and investigation of all readers.

This "Dreaming" is the dreaming of one of the sweetest of all the poetesses of our land:

[For the Louisville Bulletin.]

DREAMING.

Affectionately Dedicated to J. T. C.

By M. LOUISA CHITWOOD.

Dreaming this delicious night,
While the May moon's eyes of light
Softly, pensively look through
Evening's chaste glances of blue,
While the south winds rustling creep
To the nooks where blossoms sleep,
Pressing on each folded lid
Kisses through the day forbid,
And beneath the starry beams
I have given my heart to dreams.

Not of snowy orchard blooms,
Wild bees sleeping 'mid perfumes,
Not of moss-embroidered brooks
Not of violet-dotted nooks,
Nor of homesteads old and brown,
Where the moonbeams shimmer down,
Not of hills and grassy dales,
Nor of fairy-haunted vales,
Not of earthly birth the light,
Crowning all my dreams to-night.

For my soul hath taken wings,
Dreaming of celestial things,
And the city seen of old,
With its streets of shining gold,
With its bright-haired seraphim,
Where the day was never dim,
Where the light shone like a mist:
O'er the walls of amethyst,
A faint shadow of this light
Gilds my happy dreams to-night.

I forget my weary lot,
All my struggles are forgot,
Serpents coiled amid the flowers,
Thorns that pierced in other hours,
Hopes that perished all unblest,
Friends who died when loved the best,
Partings that the heart have crushed,
Prayers rebellion's voice have hushed,
No dark ghost of sin and blight,
Gleeth through my dreams to-night.

Ah! 'tis sweet the cross to bear,
Sweet to lift the heart in prayer,
Sweet the faith without a fear,
Love that bringeth heaven so near,
Till o'er life's thorn-dotted way,
Beams the dawn of perfect day;
Till the path seems short and sweet,
Leading to the Savior's feet;
O, baptized in strength and light
Seems my inner soul to-night!

Dear one, through life's changeable way,
Through its darkness and its day,
May we show the way of sin,
May we strive the crown to win,
Though our life-paths lead apart,
Let this thought be in each heart,
Soon will life be over, then
Gladly we shall meet again
In the land whose sunny light
Gleeth all my dreams to-night.

MR. CARROLL, IND.

The authoress of the lines "One More Unfortunate" will find a note addressed to her signature at the post-office.

In an article in Sunday's Times we spoke of ministers joining Know-Nothing clans, and secretly associating with bullies and thieves. We remarked that it was a pity that Know-Nothing preachers could not participate in the open deeds of their sworn brothers; that they had the bone and muscle and could whip women and rob money drawers as well as the most patriotic Know-Nothing in the land. The Journal on two occasions has attempted to torture our language into a charge against the ministers of this city. The ministers of Louisville were not mentioned in our article at all, and the Journal knows it.

Times of Wednesday.

The editors of the Times now say, that, in this denial of having mentioned the ministers of Louisville at all, they did not mean to deny having mentioned them in their paper of Sunday the 13th, but merely to deny having done so in their paper of last Sunday. But this assertion is certainly all a mistake, a palpable mistake. In their remarks of Wednesday they referred directly to an article in which they had said that the Know-Nothing preachers had the bone and muscle and could whip women and rob money drawers as well as the most patriotic Know-Nothing in the land; and that article was not in the Times of last Sunday—it was in the Times of Sunday the 13th. So their rude denial of having mentioned the Louisville ministers at all had the directest possible reference to their article of Sunday the 13th, in which the Louisville ministers were mentioned expressly and explicitly and labelled most grossly.

This is a small matter, not worth a tenth part of the space we have given to it. If the editors of the Times regret, as their denial seems to imply, the very gross and scandalous charge made by them against the Louisville preachers on the 13th, 'tis well. But let them not seek to escape from the responsibility of their charge against the clergy by an unfounded charge against an humble layman.

OSAGE ORANGE HEDGE IN ENGLAND.—The farmers of England are making trial of our American hedge plant by way of comparison with the thorn, so beautiful in the climate of that country. Large quantities of Osage orange seed have recently been shipped by the dealers in this city to fill orders from England. We hope to learn soon how this plant thrives in the climate of Europe.

TILE-DRAINING.—S. Williams states, in the Farmer's Mirror, that his son has a market garden on the continuous flat lands east of Buffalo; and that his pipe and tile-drains have put him a month ahead of his neighbors this spring, paying more than the outlay in one season.

The river was rising again yesterday. Last evening there were 6 feet water in the canal. The weather is beautiful. The highest point the thermometer reached yesterday was 81 in the shade.

A telegraph line is about being constructed across the Isthmus to run along the Panama railroad. The arrival of steamers at the two ports, Panama and Aspinwall, will be announced momentarily.

We are indebted to A. Hagan & Bro. for the May number of Blackwood's Magazine. It appears to be highly interesting.

MANAGEMENT OF THE PIE PLANT.—A correspondent of the Country Gentleman writes as follows:

Having seen many articles upon the culture of the pie plant, I have been surprised to find nothing said in regard to the number of stems cut or pulled at one time, and the frequency with which it can safely be done, and leave the plant in a healthy state.

Thirty-four years ago I sowed some seeds of the common pie plant, and when old enough to transplant selected the finest plants, and set them out in a rich mold, one root in a place. After a year or two, selected the best again, and transplanted as before, taking care to give them plenty of room. As near as I can recollect, I took off the flowers, as often as they appeared. When the plants became vigorous, I used them as I had occasion, paying no attention to the number of stalks I cut from a single bud, except to take the largest and those fully grown. Some years they yielded well; then again were feeble. I then adopted the plan of cutting only one stem at a time from a bud, leaving an interval of some days, before taking another from the same bud. Following up this plan, I have succeeded in obtaining a very superior article; often two stems with the leaves cut off will weigh a pound. I think the average is nearly this. For years no blossoms have appeared upon those which have been in my care, while the same kind of plants, set out by myself, but falling into the hands of others (though in the same soil), by too close cutting, have in two or three years dwindled down to a very inferior article, and are filled with blossoms instead of leaves. This has transpired in several instances with these plants of my own raising.

I cover my plants with light stable manure in the fall. This is all the care I give them, except to thin them out when they become crowded. I let the plants which are removed stand two years before I cut them, and, if not cut, the new plants in that time will be as vigorous as the old.

I might add that I rarely cut my stems until the leaves are nearly full size, having found that when fully grown there is no unpleasant taste, as in the younger stems, and they are much more brittle.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, writing on the 22d inst., says that the last steamer from Europe brought increased troubles to the Government in the shape of dispatches from Madrid. He further says that the statements published some months since by the Union, of a final and satisfactory settlement of Black Warrior affair, receives its contradiction by the last arrival. The writer we quote, says that he does not pretend to give the precise wording of the dispatches, but that their effect upon Secretary Marcy, after their perusal, was sufficient to cause a rather violent departure of the papers from his hands upon the dark expression, accompanied with the significant expression from him, of—"The damned fools," alluding to the Spanish Ministry.

[From this morning's Journal.] VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.

BALTIMORE, May 25.

The majorities for Wise are as follows: Shenandoah 2054, Frederick 130, Page 901, Warren 234, Rockingham 2000, Clackson 34, Prince William 417, Rappahannock 8, Madison 565, Louisa 280, Orange 38. The majorities for Flournoy are as follows: Augusta 1300, Albemarle 150, Culpepper 85, Farquar 93. Powell, Democrat, is elected to Congress.

Wise's majorities are as follows: Prince Edward 77, Prince George 250, Greenville 150, Dinwiddie 100, Marion 70, Tyler 50, Harrison 100. Thirty-three counties show a gain for Flournoy, as compared with Scott's vote, of 5,300.

MARTINSBURG, May 25.

Wise's majority in Berkley county 5. Gave Johnston 283. Faulkner's majority in Berkley county 29. Gave before 186.

RICHMOND, May 15.

Pendleton county gives 500 majority for Faulkner. Hanover 200 majority for Wise.

The Richmond Enquirer says that Kaskie is elected to Congress in the third district by 200 majority, gives partial returns highly favorable to Wise. Norfolk county 206 majority for Flournoy, and Suffolk county gives Flournoy 150 majority.

ADDITIONAL BY THE AMERICA.

France.—It is said that a grave difference of opinion has taken place between the Emperor and the late foreign minister in regard to the manner in which the latter acquitted himself as plenipotentiary to Vienna. It is said that the Emperor expressed a strong disapproval of the disposition which the representative at the Vienna Conference manifested to accept a dishonorable and delusive term of peace from Russia, and condemns De L'Huiss of too great confidence in the good faith of Austria.

The Emperor is everywhere greeted with enthusiastic plaudits by his subjects since the attempted assassination.

At Pianori's trial the presiding judge refused to admit lady spectators into the court. The trial is conducted very quietly, it is supposed, with a view of preventing any interest being taken in the prisoner and to discourage a similar attempt in future to gain notoriety. The accused has given no reason for the act except that his family has been ruined by the French invasion of Rome.

The ship John sailed from Plymouth for Quebec with 387 emigrants on board. She encountered a heavy gale from the north-east to the westward. The vessel got closer into land than the captain was aware, and making back, he ran the ship on a dangerous reef called Miracle's Bottom, which stove her in, and she sunk 4,000 feet off the coast. The bulk of the passengers were swept off by the sea and 190 were lost. The rest clung to the rigging and great exertions were made on shore to aid the sufferers. Among the saved are several females and Capt. Rawles and crew. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Capt. Rawles and he is now in custody.

AUGUSTA, ME., May 25.

The Know-Nothing State Council met yesterday and nominated Samuel C. Gage, of Augusta, as their candidate for Governor. One thousand delegates were in attendance.

BOSTON, May 25.

John L. Chapman, who was tried at Cambridge for the murder of Benj. C. Cozzens, was found guilty. Chapman is in the last stage of consumption.

ST. LOUIS, May 25.

The river is receding slowly. The stage is ample for the largest boats to the junction of the Ohio.

The Mississippi river is falling. The Illinois and Upper Mississippi are in a good navigable condition. The weather is showery and pleasant.

The health of the city is excellent.

The steamer Glendy Burke sunk at Ohio City on the Mississippi on the 24th, and will perhaps be a total loss. She was fully freighted for N. Orleans. The Sultana came alongside, taking the cargo. She was insured in Louisville.

HALIFAX, May 25.

The Asia arrived at 9 and sailed again at 11 o'clock last night.

CHICAGO, May 25.

An eye-witness of the late whirlwind reports still more destruction of life and property in the State. Families suffered and are in a dreadful state of destitution and misery.

CLEVELAND, May 25.

The murderer Parks was sentenced to be hung on the 1st of June. He made an unsuccessful attempt to escape from jail last night.

BALTIMORE, May 25.

New Orleans papers of Saturday are received, containing Galveston dates to the 7th, which announce the end of the drought. Rains have fallen in all parts of the State.

The Union of this morning announces the army appointments as follows: Brevet Maj. Sedgwick, major in the cavalry regiment, vice McCullough declined. Brevet Maj. George H. Thomas, major in the cavalry, vice Bragg declined. Brevet Maj. Robt. S. Garnett, major in the 9th infantry, vice Benjamin declined.

HALIFAX, May 23.

The general election for members of the Provincial Parliament took place yesterday, and, from the returns thus far, it is impossible to decide which party is successful. The general belief is that the present government has been sustained by a small majority. Hon. Joseph Howe, formerly Secretary of the Province, failed of his election.

WASHINGTON, May 23.

The Democrats of the Mobile (Ala.) district have nominated Col. Jas. A. Stallworth as their candidate for Congress. Col. Phillips, the present member, has declined reelection.

BOSTON, May 23.

The police court to-day decided the first liquor case under the new law against the defendant. An appeal was taken and the case will be tried before a jury. Complaints against the liquor dealers are being made before the grand jury and it is said the city authorities are active in their determinations to decide the validity of the law, the same as the cases in New Bedford, Lowell, and generally throughout the State.

The returns received of the vote to-day on the amendments to the State Constitution indicate a very light vote, and that all amendments had been adopted, though enough had not been received to render it certain in this city, all the amendments, from 1500 down to 800 majority. The vote in favor of the plurality system and against appropriating money for sectarian schools was the largest. Some towns have voted against the plurality system. In N-w Bedford the plurality system held 115 majority.

Good Advice—There is no country in the world where the people are so addicted to the medicine-eating propensity as the United States. It has grown to be a perfect mania—a disease of itself. The fact is, nature never designed the human body to be such a receptacle of medicine. If men would but study the laws of nature, diet properly instead of excessively, be regular in their habits instead of regular in their doses, use common sense and cold water freely and the doctor as little as possible, they would live longer, suffer less, and pay little for the privilege.

Sun-Struck.—Three laborers at work in a lumberyard above the city were sun-struck on Tuesday last. One of them named Thos. Flood, an Irishman, died, and the other two, by the use of proper remedies, are in a fair way of recovery. Flood was buried on Wednesday. He leaves a wife and two children.—*N. A. Tribune.*

A young American lady who became acquainted with a Russian in Italy was followed by him to Marseilles. It seems that the police are not deaf to appeals which concern our common nature; for, by representing himself to be frightfully in love with the young lady, he was admitted into France. The police of Paris, less tender than they of Marseilles, would only allow him the time strictly necessary for the performance of the nuptial ceremony. This took place early in the morning, and the happy bridegroom left for the frontiers alone at 2 o'clock. I may add, as a supplementary detail, that the mother did not quit her daughter's side once during the few short hours of her wedded bliss. Such is the effect of war!

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